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Chapter 185: A Soldier Deals with a Thug?

Cheng Su and Qi Taiguo had been flirting and sparring with flower spears since early morning, their laughter reaching all the way outside. When Hualing stepped out of her room, she faintly heard their laughter, and couldn't help but set her face.

Ever since the day she had argued with Chen Shouwang and he didn't come home, it was as if an invisible wall had been erected between the two of them— they were no longer as close as they used to be. Even though Chen Shouwang had knelt on the ground admitting his mistakes, and assured her that he had done nothing to wrong her, that he had only failed to return home because he was drunk, and that he would never do it again, she just couldn't shake off her discomfort.

And even after Chen Shouwang admitted his errors, he was extremely cautious, creating a palpable strangeness and gloom between them.

Now, hearing the laughter from Cheng Su's place, Hualing felt even more disconcerted. Why should someone uneducated and nouveau riche enjoy a more comfortable life than hers?

Hualing flicked the strap of her handbag and huffed a low curse, "Let's see how long your happiness lasts! Bumpkins!"

Cheng Su, sipping her white porridge, told Qi Taiguo about the success of the previous day's meal. At the end, she said, "Come August, I'll go register and prepare the materials for my studies."

Qi Taiguo nodded, indicating he understood, then took out sixty yuan from his pants pocket, placed it on the table, and pushed it towards her.

"What's this for?"

"It's the allowance I got this month. Didn't you ask to send money back home earlier? Now it's for you," Qi Taiguo replied.

Cheng Su responded with an "Oh," took the money, and continued drinking her porridge without making any pretentious offers for him to keep it, as she had money of her own.

In her view, it was only right for a man to provide for the family; why would she hypocritically refuse it?

Yet, she didn't even inquire about the other thirty yuan.

Qi Taiguo was slightly surprised but also greatly relieved inside.

"Oh, has Ning Ge called you? I'm not sure if he has made it back home yet," Cheng Su suddenly asked.

Qi Taiguo felt a sourness in his heart and said, "You're still worried he won't remember the way home?"

Cheng Su shrugged and said, "Just asking. I'll head back to the restaurant in a bit. Are you going to the unit?"

"Hmm!"

After breakfast, the couple left the house together, Cheng Su naturally heading to the restaurant, while Qi Taiguo returned to his military unit.

The list of those to be demobilized due to the military downsizing would probably come out in the next couple of days, with lots of rearrangement tasks as well.

Arriving at the military district entrance, he saw two people dressed like hooligans standing at the gate, one of whom looked familiar with bell-bottom pants and dyed yellow hair.

Upon closer inspection, wasn't this the same hooligan who had harassed Cheng Su before?

Qi Taiguo's face darkened; did these punks have a death wish, daring to show up near the military district?

They really had grown tired of living!

Just as he was about to confront them, he saw a person hurriedly running out from the military district, heading straight for the two hooligans.

Qi Taiguo was completely astonished.

What was Chen Shouwang doing dealing with these hoodlums?

An armed forces member actually had connections with petty thugs?

Qi Taiguo squinted his eyes, watching as Chen Shouwang frowned and said something to those hooligans, his expression strange, as if he was pleading or very annoyed.

In contrast, the two hooligans looked extremely arrogant and smug, as if unafraid of the fact that they were facing a serviceman.

What was going on here?

Qi Taiguo watched the hooligans leaving, even giving Chen Shouwang the middle finger, and he couldn't help but frown deeply.

Turning his gaze back to Chen Shouwang, he saw him visibly relieved as they left, turning around to head back.

Looking at Chen Shouwang's clearly stooped back, Qi Taiguo approached and called out, "Old Chen!"